

HIGH UINTAS

HI by ROY
LAMBERT

ROY LAMBERT
KAMAS, UTAH

Copyright
ROY LAMBERT
1964

LITHOGRAPHED IN U.S.A.
BY



HIGH UINTAS — HI!

Utah has six corners—the two superfluous ones were created when a bite was taken out of the North East Corner by Congress in 1868.

The Uinta Mountains stretch between these two corners. The new state line, thus created, largely follows their northern margin.

Can it be said that these two corners—one of which is known as the "Three Corners"—watches over a combination of potentialities which is unique? We like the question.

ROY LAMBERT

SHORTY HAS AN EXPERIENCE

"Chance and circumstance brought us together. The other part of 'us' was a dead man. He had died while fishing at one of the high lakes. I, being in the vicinity, was glad to help in bringing the body out—first by horse and then by buckboard to ranch where I was to make the death watch until next morning.

The coolness of the September night fit well with our back porch which was only isolated against night prowlers.

Laying the body out there, with the door locked gave me a sense of relief. I went into relaxation and was soon asleep. And then "Sydney, what did you do with those fish you brought home?" "O, I-I- left 'em on the table in the porch. They'll be all right." My wife allowed she would not eat them if they were left out there. "Well maybe he needs them worse than we do." "All right, smarty, go on with your snoring if that's the way you feel about it." She turned her back.

When the depth of slumber had me engulfed: 'Shorty, Shorty! I hear a noise out in the porch. Did you put the cat out?' 'I didn't see any cat. Let's go to sleep—what's the matter with you?'

Waking at daybreak, I suddenly became aware of the responsibility I had. Sadie's remarks, which had seemed like a dream, now became seriously real. My feet were soon on the cold board floor of the kitchen. I could hear the mew of a cat coming from the back porch! The snarl of lynx or hiss of cougar never put more chill in blood of man! It turned to hot waves and flushes; then, to cold sweat! The gilt of neglect smote hard!

With trembling hand the door was opened. I was wishing that some hungry undertaker had whisked the corpse away. Not so fortunate for there it lay with lips and nose—in full relief! On the floor were two fish skeletons—flesh all gone.

Moral — Trust the Cat."

Henry Cardwell Clegg
 CARDY CLEGG

The last three-fourths century in Uinta's west end has been an epoch of road and reservoir construction along with recreation and Fish and Game participation. For more than half a century the services and experiences of Henry Cardwell Clegg of Heber, Utah, have been an intimate and vital factor in that epoch.

Cardy began his part about the same time as the deer took it upon themselves to return to this section and build up the herd we have been acquainted with in recent decades—1910.

On May 20th of that year—the fog and smoke was lifted in Salt Lake City by a clearing lawsuit, which was decided in favor of Provo Reservoir Company with Heber Irrigation Companies participating. Eleven years back in previous century, Heber people had made, with tongue scrapers, dams at Washington and Trial Lakes. They both washed out in Spring of 1890. Their cast iron headgates lie as evidence in the respective canyons below. Salt Lake City had protested the reconstruction of these dams.

A party with three teams had succeeded in making a rough service road to the lakes on June 27th. They found no feed for horses; but no one who has not fed mosquitoes for a full night without the spice of repellant, should attempt to understand the misery they encountered. It seems that lingering snowdrifts smile with onslaughts of these pests.

Young Cardy was a member of the next expedition of many men and teams over which Ed. Clyde presided. John H. Clegg with a crew was detailed to Washington Lake; Will Murdock to Trial; Homer Fraughton to Wall. All had tongue scrapers or dump-wagons.

Much construction was accomplished during that season and the next two. Now includes Big Elk storage.

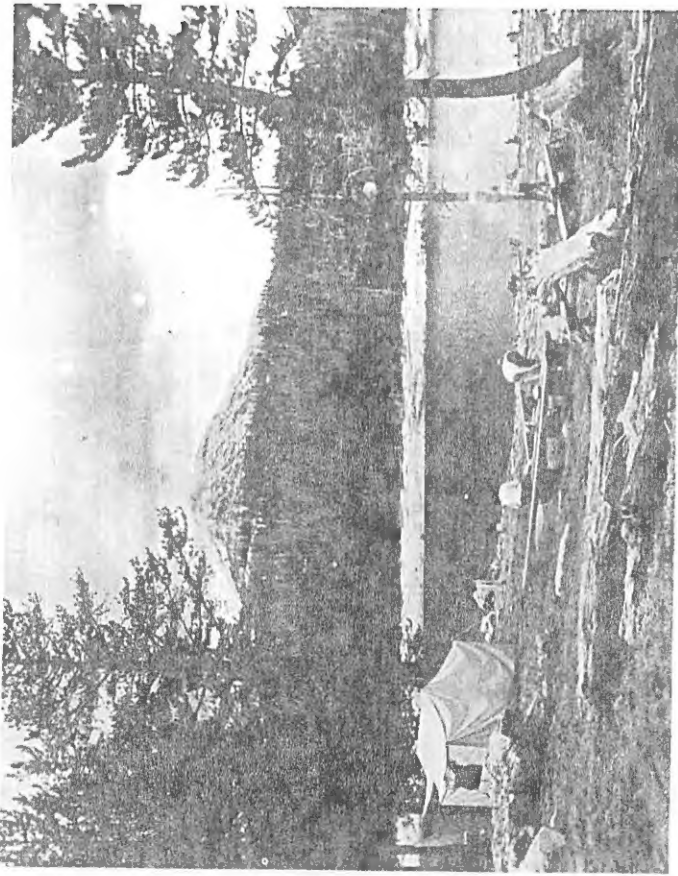
Cardy saw the fish planted in 1912 from milk cans. In three years Washington and Trial had 18-inch fish as a result. When an auto road made by the Forest reached Trial, planting was resumed. Cardy being the caretaker at lakes, was made the carry-outter. By 1930 fishing was good in 65 lakes. Clegg thinks the Fish and Game Department should stay with the old way of planting in those nearby lakes. Who knows he is not right?

Beginning with the first snow surveys in 1915 under Frank Wentz—Provo River Water Commissioner—Cardy made many trips by foot from Kamas or Stewarts Ranch to measure the snow. Each trip required 5 or 6 days. With one exception—Harold Murdock—a new man went with him every time.

Until George Dewey Clyde developed the snow tube the water content was arrived at by clearing the snow to the ground, leaving a

column a foot square standing. This was melted and measured.

Most all true anglers of those early days knew and know Henry Cardwell Clegg for his hospitality, reliability, persistence and pioneer spirit. At 78 he still acts like a man on the job. THANKS CADDY! Bald Mountain appealed to Hayden more times than you know and bells were heard in appreciation.



CAMPING AT TRIAL LAKE

U. S. National Forest photo